

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1825.

[NO. 52.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

PROPOSALS,

FOR PUBLISHING, WEEKLY, IN THE TOWN OF FAYETTEVILLE,

A RELIGIOUS PAPER,

TO BE CALLED THE

North-Carolina Telegraph,

CONDUCTED BY

REV. ROBERT. H. MORRISON, A. M.

THE importance of periodical publications has long been felt and acknowledged. By them intelligence is diffused, error corrected, prejudice removed, vice restrained, and virtue cherished, to an extent worthy of regard. As men feel a deep interest in whatever relates to their political rights and temporal prosperity, vehicles of worldly news have, in all civilized countries, been sought with eagerness and supported with liberality.

But as the claims of Jehovah, the interests of the Soul, and the solemnities of Eternity, far surpass in magnitude all other things, it is reasonable to expect that religious publications would rise up, gaining patronage among men and exerting a beneficial influence in forming their characters. Happily, the present age is beginning to answer this expectation by a growing anxiety for religious knowledge, and a lovely display of benevolent enterprise. We live at a time when plans for public good are boldly conceived and fearlessly executed. To bless others is becoming the ambition of the highest and the recompense of the lowest. To stop the growth of human misery by opposing the march of human corruption, is now attempted in almost every land. To carry, "far as the curse is found," the tidings of peace and the means of purity, unites the strength of a thousand hands, and engages the prayers of ten thousand hearts.

These efforts are not without success. The cause of truth prospers. The kingdom of righteousness advances. The works of darkness give way, and unnumbered triumphs of the gospel promise the approach of better times. But the work is only begun. Millions of the human family are yet covered with darkness, guilt, and pollution. Thousands in our own country know nothing of the way of life.

To Christians the cry for help must be raised. They are the honored instruments by which Christ will set up his kingdom in the world. His standard they are privileged and required to follow, and to do so without dismay, and fight under it without defeat, they must act in concert. To secure this they must know their relative strength and movements. In a well-organized army there are watchmen to look out for danger, and messengers to report the acts of each division, and the success of every attempt; so, in the host of the Lord there must be heralds to bear tidings of what is doing, and sentinels to guard against hostile invasions. The army of Christ is not drawn up in one field of battle. It is scattered over the whole earth. Hence the necessity and usefulness of religious papers, by which Christians in every country may know what is effected, what remains to be done, and how to co-operate with each other in doing it. There is no other way in which to make known the wants of every section of the Church, and to insure concentrated and vigorous exertions among the friends of Zion. Accordingly, in all parts of the Church, and among all denominations of Christians, such publications are rapidly multiplying and cheerfully supported.

North-Carolina, containing a population of more than six hundred thousand, and many flourishing Churches, has not one such paper. Why this lamentable deficiency? No state in the union, of equal importance and respectability, but supports one or more.

The experiment is now to be made, whether the people of our state are willing to patronize such a publication. That they are richly able not, will pretend to deny.

The editor of the Telegraph will use every exertion to make it a faithful journal of religious intelligence, and an impartial advocate of Christian doctrine and vital piety. It will have before him a choice selection of the best papers and magazines in this country, and some of the ablest foreign journals, from which he hopes at all times to be able to present an interesting abstract of useful information. He will also be aided by original communications by some of the most distinguished gentlemen in this state.

As learning and religion adorn and promote each other, and cannot be separated without mutilating both, the columns of the Telegraph will be filled in part with select literary pieces, designed to increase the knowledge and gratify the taste of all its readers. And as Christians owe many of their dearest privileges to the admirable constitution of our wise and happy government, and are deeply interested in its prosperity, a faithful detail of political events, domestic and foreign, will at all times be given.

Appropriate remarks on Agricultural Improvements and Domestic Economy will occasionally be inserted.

And "last, but not least," the improvement, dignity and usefulness of the Female Sex will find a willing and sincere advocate.

The paper will be large, neatly printed, and with the best type. No advertisements will be admitted.

The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained.

Price, three dollars a year, or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid in advance.

Fayetteville, July 1, 1825.

Subscriptions received at this office.

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, Managers.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	\$20,000	20,000
1	10,000	10,000
2	5,000	10,000
2	1,990	3,980
18	1,000	18,000
18	500	9,300
18	100	1,800
186	50	9,300
186	25	4,650
1488	10	14,880
13950	5	69,750
15,870 Prizes,		
26,970 Blanks,		
		\$171,360
42,840 Tickets		\$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of \$20,000, and those other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to \$10,000
2d, 1st and 3d to 5,000
2d, 3d and 1st to 5,000
3d, 1st and 2d to 1,990
3d, 2d and 1st to 1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$25.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of \$5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - -	\$5 00
Half do. - - - - -	2 50
Quarter do. - - - - -	1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least \$21 25 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, - - - - -	\$6 00
Of halves, - - - - -	3 00
Of quarters, - - - - -	1 50

Order for TICKETS received at this office.

Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of

MECHANISM

in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at \$2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1 Prize of \$50 (Phantom and Cotton Saw Gin) - is \$500

1 do 100 (family Coach) - is 300

1 do \$250 (Gig) - is 250

1 do \$180 (do) - is 180

1 do \$130 (do) - is 130

2 do \$150 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) - is 200

2 do \$80 (Gig and Sociable) - is 160

2 do \$20 (Bedsteads) - is 40

3 do \$14 (a set of Tables) - is 42

2 do \$12 (Windsor Chairs) - is 24

3 do \$10 (two ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) - is 30

1 do \$8 (Belly-top Cradle) - is 8

10 do \$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 LardCans) - is 60

10 do \$5 (Hats) - is 50

1 do \$4 (Candles) - is 4

1 do \$3 (do) - is 3

20 do \$3 (do) - is 60

300 do \$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - is 600

431 do \$1 (Tin Ware Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - is 431

3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

Entertainment.

THE subscriber having purchased the well-known stand in Charlotte, formerly occupied as a Public House by Messrs. Cowan & Vail, informs the public, that he will open the house, for the reception of company, during the last week in October, when he will be prepared to accommodate all who may please to call on him.

ROBERT WATSON.

August 19, 1825.—6t52

WINDSOR

AND FANCY CHAIR MAKING.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—6t52

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house, one door below Isaac Spencer & Co.'s Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JAS. WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 1825.—6t52

State of North-Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1825.

Joseph Young

Seire Facias.

The heirs of John Reid, dec'd.

THE appearing to the Court that Samuel Reid

heard the mingled voices of the past, the present, and the future age, joining in one universal chorus of delight at your approach; and the shouts of unbidden thousands, which greeted your landing on the soil of freedom, have followed every step of your way, and still resound, like the rushing of many waters, from every corner of our land.

You are now about to return to the country of your birth, of your ancestors, of your posterity. The Executive Government of the Union, stimulated by the same feeling which had prompted the Congress to the designation of a national ship for your accommodation in coming hither, has destined the first service of a frigate, recently launched at this Metropolis, to the less welcome, but equally distinguished trust, of conveying you home. The name of the ship has added one more memorial to distant regions and to future ages, of a stream already memorable at once in the story of your sufferings and of our independence.

The ship is now prepared for your reception, and equipped for sea. From the moment of her departure, the prayers of millions will ascend to Heaven that her passage may be prosperous, and your return to the bosom of your family as propitious to your happiness, as your visit to this scene of your youthful glory has been to that of the American People.

Go, then, our beloved friend—return to the land of brilliant genius, of generous sentiment, of heroic valor; to that beautiful France, the nursing mother of the Twelfth Louis, and the Fourth Henry; to the native soil of Bayard and Colligny, of Turenne and Catinau, of Fenelon and D'Auvergne. In that illustrious catalogue of names which she claims as of her children, and with honest pride holds up to the admiration of other nations, the name of LAFAYETTE has already for centuries been enrolled. And it shall henceforth burnish into brighter fame: for if, in after days, a Frenchman shall be called to indicate the character of his nation by that of one individual, during the age in which we live, the blood of lofty patriotism shall mantle in his cheek, the fire of conscious virtue shall sparkle in his eye, and he shall pronounce the name of LAFAYETTE. Yet we too, and our children in life, and after death, shall claim you for our own. You are ours by that more than patriotic self devotion with which you flew to the aid of our fathers at the crisis of their fate. Ours by that long series of years in which you have cherished us in your regard. Ours by that unshaken sentiment of gratitude for your services which is a precious portion of our inheritance. Ours by that tie of love, stronger than death, which has linked you with the name of WASHINGTON.

At the painful moment of parting from you, we take comfort in the thought, that, wherever you may be, to the last pulsation of your heart, our country will be ever present to your affections; and a cheerful consolation assures us, that we are not called to sorrow most of all, that we shall see your face no more. We shall indulge the pleasing anticipation of beholding our friend again. In the mean time, speaking in the name of the whole People of the United States, and at a loss only for language to give utterance to that feeling of attachment with which the heart of the nation beats as the heart of one man, I bid you a reluctant and affectionate farewell!

The General listened with deep attention, and, at the close of the Address, embraced the President in his arms, saluting him in the French manner, on each cheek. He then replied in the following terms:

Amidst all my obligations to the General Government, and particularly to you, sir, its respected Chief Magistrate, I have most thankfully acknowledged the opportunity given me, at this solemn, and painful moment, to present the People of the United States with a parting tribute of profound, inexpressible gratitude.

To have been, in the infant and critical days of those States, adopted by them as a favorite son, to have participated in the toils and perils of our unspotted struggle for independence, freedom, and equal rights, and in the foundation of the American Era of a new social order, which has already pervaded this, and must, for the dignity and happiness of mankind, successively pervade every part of the other hemisphere; to have received at every stage of the Revolution, and during forty years after that period, from the People of the United States, and their Representatives at home and abroad, continual marks of their confidence and kindness, has been the pride, the encouragement, the support of a long and eventful life.

But how could I find words to acknowledge that series of welcomes, those unbounded and universal displays of public affection, which have marked each step, each hour, of a twelve month's progress through the twenty-four States, and which, while they overwhelm my heart with grateful delight, have most satisfactorily evinced the concurrence of the people in the kind testimonies, in the immense favors bestowed on me by the several branches of their representatives in every part, and at the central seat of the confederacy.

Yet gratifications still higher await me—in the wonders of creation and improvement that have met my enchanted eye; in the unparalleled and self-selt happiness of the people, in their rapid prosperity and insured security, public and private; in a practice of good order, the appendage of true freedom; and a national good sense, the final arbiter of all difficulties—I have had proudly to recognize a result of the republican principles for which we have fought, a glorious demonstration to the most timid and prejudiced minds, of the superiority, over degrading aristocracy or despotism, of popular institutions, founded on the plain rights of man and where the local rights of every section are preserved under a constitutional bond of union. The cherishing of that union between the States, as it has been the farewell entreaty of our great paternal WASHINGTON, and will ever have the dying prayer of every American Patriot, so it has become the sacred pledge of the emancipation of the world, an object in which I am happy to observe that the American people, while they give the animating example of successful free institutions, in return for an evil entailed upon them by Europe, and of which a liberal and enlightened sense is every where more and more generally felt, show themselves every day more anxiously interested.

And now, Sir, how can I do justice to my deep and lively feelings, for the assurances most peculiarly valued of your esteem and friendship; for your so very kind references to old times, to my beloved associates; to the vicissitudes of my life; for your affecting picture of the blessings poured by the several generations of the American people on the remaining days of a delighted veteran; for your affectionate remarks, on this sad hour of separation, on the country of my birth—full, I can say, of American sympathies—on the hope so necessary to me of my seeing again the country that has designed, near half a century ago, to call me hither? I shall content myself, refraining from superfluous repetitions, at once before you, Sir, and this respected circle, to proclaim my cordial confirmation of every one of the sentiments which I have had daily opportunities publicly to utter, from the time when your venerable predecessor, my old brother in arms, and friend, transmitted to me the honorable invitation of Congress, to this day, when you, my dear Sir, whose friendly connexion with me dates from your earliest youth, are going to consign me to the protection, across the Atlantic, of the heroic national flag, on board the splendid ship, the name of which has been not the least flattering and kind among the numberless favors conferred upon me.

God bless you, Sir, and all who surround us! God bless the American People, each of their States, and the Federal Government! Accept this patriotic farewell of an overflowing heart; such will be its last throb when it ceases to beat.

As the last sentence was pronounced, the General advanced, and, while the tears poured over his venerable cheek, again took the President in his arms—he retired a few paces, but, overcome by his feelings, again returned, and uttering, in broken accents, "God bless you! I fell once more on the neck of Mr. Adams. It was a scene at once solemn and moving; as the sighs and stealing tears of many who witnessed it bore testimony. Having recovered his self-possession, the General stretched out his hand, and was in a moment surrounded by the greetings of the whole assembly, who pressed upon him, each eager to seize, perhaps for the last time, that beloved hand which was opened so freely for our aid, when aid was so precious, and which grasped, with firm and undeviating hold, the steel which so bravely helped to achieve our deliverance. The expression which now beamed from the face of this exalted man, was of the finest and most touching kind. The hero was lost in the father and the friend; dignity melted into subdued affection, and the friend of Washington seemed to linger with a mournful delight among the sons of his adopted country. A considerable period was then occupied in conversing with various individuals, while refreshments were presented to the company. The moment of departure at length arrived, and, having once more pressed the hand of Mr. Adams, he entered the Barouche, accompanied by the Secretary of State, of the Treasury, and of the Navy.

The carriage of the General, preceded by the Cavalry, the Marine Corps, and Capt. Edwards' Rifle Corps, and followed by the carriages containing the corporation authorities of the cities of the District, and numerous military and high civil officers of the Government, moved forward, followed by the remaining military companies. In taking up the escort, the whole column moved through the court in front of the President's Mansion, and paid him the passing salute, as he stood in front to receive it. The whole scene—the peals of artillery, the animating sounds of numerous military bands, the presence of the vast concourse of people, and the occasion that assembled them, altogether produced emotions not easily described, but which every American will readily conceive.

On reaching the bank of the Potomac, near where the Mount Vernon steam vessel was in waiting, all the carriages in

the procession, except the General's, were wheeled off, and the citizens in them assembled on foot around the General. The whole military body then passed him in review, as he stood in the Barouche of the President, attended by the Secretaries of State, of the Treasury, and of the Navy. After the review, the General proceeded to the steam vessel, under a salute of artillery, surrounded by as many citizens, all eager to catch the last look as could press on the large wharf; and at four o'clock, this great, this good, this extraordinary man, trod, for the last time, the soil of America, followed by the blessings of every patriotic heart that lives on it.

As the vessel moved off, and for a short time after, the deepest silence was observed by the whole of the vast multitude that lined the shore. The feeling that pervaded them was that of children bidding a final farewell to a venerated parent. The whole remained gazing after the retiring vessel until she had passed Greenleaf's Point, where another salute repeated the valedictory sounds of respect, and these again were not long afterwards echoed by the heavy guns of Fort Washington, and reminded us of the rapidity with which this benefactor and friend of our country was borne from it.

The General was accompanied to the Brandywine by the Secretary of the Navy, the Mayors of the three cities of the District, the Commander in Chief of the Army, the Generals of the Militia of the District, Com. Bainbridge, Mr. Custis, of Arlington, and several other gentlemen.

General Intelligence.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

Important Intelligence—if true!—Capt. Clark, of the British brig Bartley, in Hampton Roads, from Savanna (bound to Liverpool) whence he sailed 3d Aug., has politely favored the editors of the Norfolk Beacon with the following important information from Kingston, Jam., communicated to him by letter from his agent at Savanna, under date of 31st July last, just before he left port.

"A letter from the respectable house of Hyslop & Co. to Gen. Montilla, our Commander in Chief, privy packer, states that 29 sail of French vessels of war were cruising off St. Jago d' Cuba, and that they had landed 5000 men at Cumberland Harbor.

This news has put us all on the alert. The General is taking every measure to raise recruits. Cartagena is at present garrisoned by 2000 men, and the provinces of Cartagena and Santa Martha have a regular militia of 10,000, therefore, although taking every precautionary measure, we have nothing to fear from such a force, even if intended against us, which I much doubt."

The above information, Capt. Clark states, was fully confirmed by the Captain of the British ship New-York Packet, of London, 11 days out from Kingston, Jam., bound to London, which he spoke on the 17th August, off Cape Antonio. He also informs that upon its receipt at Savanna the Chief Magistrate had the drum beat to arms, determining to embody the whole male population, capable of bearing arms, under the impression that this expedition was destined for Colombia.

Greece.—The loss of life, in the war between the Greeks and Turks is terrible to think of—The fire ships of the former are wonderfully destructive, and the idea of from 300 to 600 men being blown up at once, is horrible, and yet this sometimes happens. One vessel of 60 guns and 800 men, was lately thus destroyed.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

The London Courier of the 22d July, gives a copy of the temperate Resolve of the Legislature of Georgia on the affairs of the Creeks, of the 6th June; and adds a number of comments on this "menace of the Federal Government."

"Statesmen" it says, "on both sides of the Atlantic, have never disguised from themselves the utter impossibility of the United States of America continuing under the present form of Government—a form sufficiently well adapted perhaps to the wants of an infant State, but wholly inadequate to those of a maturer one."—[It then gives a string of reasons for the opinion, and proceeds:—]

"The menace of the State Legislature of Georgia, on the present occasion, is worthy of notice, only as it shows by what slender ties the Union is held together, and how immediately any particular state, thwarted in its specific interests by the measures of the General Government, looks to separation as the remedy."

This is the only evil we ever dreaded, as the consequence of Governor Troup's maniacal measures and language towards the general government.—Our free government may be established on the rocks of eternal ages; our union may be as firmly cemented as are the continents of the earth by gravitation; and yet, if we have not the opinion of the world in our favor, we shall be neither great nor glorious, nor happy in them. State rulers, above all, should never even allude to the possibility, in any event, of the dissolution of the Union; for to that the enemies of free governments look for victory, and the final triumph of despotism. A patri-

otic state would suffer every evil before a thought could be entertained of seceding.

Drive the enemies of free governments to despair by clinging to the Union, thro' foul as well as fair report, in action, in word and thought, and they will let go their hold upon their oppressed countries, as well as their hope upon this, and the people of their respective empires will come into power. But language and acts like Governor Troup's, encourage despots with the hope of failure here, and the consequent removal of their first great cause of fear; and discourage the people who are struggling for freedom in other countries from persevering, by holding up the possible instability of this world's last hope. These are the consequences we have dreaded, and no other, in this affair of Georgia. The Union is safe, our liberties are safe, our happiness is permanent; but we want the world to know it and profit by it.

NEW-YORK, SEPT. 6.

Mr. Robertson's second ascent.—Public expectation was again satisfied yesterday afternoon, in the ascension of Mr. Robertson in his balloon from Castle Garden. This is twice that this gentleman has gratified the citizens of New-York by this novel spectacle, and the result has done his intrepidity and science much credit.

After the balloon was sufficiently inflated for the purpose, a young female, neatly and elegantly dressed, ascended a few yards in the car, it being held down by the cord-bearers to that height from the ground—and after passing slowly round the garden, descended, resigning her place to Mr. R. After charging the balloon with more gas, at about half after 6 o'clock he took his flight, and was borne in most graceful and majestic style over the North River, beyond which he descended about 7 o'clock at Secaucus, on the farm of G. M. Newkirk, on the edge of a Cedar Swamp, about five miles from Hoboken. He returned safely to the city, and was in the course of the evening at the place from which he started, welcomed by the buzzes of a crowded garden. No less than 8000 persons are calculated to have been within the garden, and certainly there were no fewer than 50,000 without, lining the Battery and the neighboring streets, while throughout the city, 100,000 more were watching the balloon as it stood for a few minutes suspended and motionless over the river.

Unprofitable speculation.—The Cazenovia Monitor states, that some persons who have undertaken to *run down* the Chenango bank, sent about \$2000 in specie, not long since, to be exchanged for Chenango bills at the Cherry Valley Bank. Having got the *needful* in his hands, the rusty messenger set his face to the west, and the first information the *runner* had of him, he was fairly under way for Indiana. He had not been overtaken by the last accounts.

The frigate Mohawk (says a Sicklets Harbor paper) after lying sunk in this harbor for 8 or 9 years, up to her gun deck in mud and water, has been raised by Capt. R. Huguenin, and was yesterday as completely afloat as when first launched. Capt. H. raised her, by introducing a number of lifting pumps of a large size, to which he applied horse power, and she rose gradually as the water was cleared from her hold. This noble frigate was commanded during the war, by Captain Jacob Jones; she is a beautiful model, and carried about fifty guns. Her timbers below water mark appear yet to be sound.

Great weight of metal.—It is stated in a southern paper, that the ship of the line North-Carolina throws a heavier broadside than any ship in the world, (without her gangway guns,) by 30 pounds. The Spanish ship Astrella Trinidad, sunk off Trafalgar, was the largest vessel known, yet her broadsides were not so heavy as those of the North-Carolina. As soon as the ship at the navy yard in Philadelphia is completed, she will be the largest in existence, and a specimen of excellence in naval architecture.

Grand Island.—It is stated that the corner stone of the Hebrew city of Ararat will be laid at Grand Island about the 15th or 18th instant with masonic and military ceremonies. The city will be erected facing the mouth of the Grand Canal—a ferry being authorized by law from Tonawanda to Grand Island, will facilitate the intercourse.

At the late term of the Superior Court of Granville, Warner Taylor was tried for killing one of his negro men, convicted of manslaughter, and, pursuant to the sentence of the Court, branded in the hand and discharged. We understand that he was tried some years ago, for a similar offence, and acquitted.

Raleigh Star.

By the waste water of the Dismal Swamp Canal, in North Carolina, a machine is put in motion which, with the aid of three men, makes ten thousand shingles a day, of a vastly superior quality to those made in the old way, by which one man could make only two hundred per day.

Alex. Herald.

LITTLE ROCK, (ARK.) AUG. 6.
Gen. Wilkinson—Texas.—We have seen a letter from Gen. Wilkinson, dated at the City of Mexico, just received by a gentleman of this place, in which he states, that he has procured a grant for a large tract of land in the Province of Texas, and wishes to settle it with a body of honest and well disposed Americans. The inducements which he holds out to emigrants are very liberal and advantageous.

The General contemplates establishing a colony, either at the Bay of Trinity, 40 miles from Galveston, or at Crow's Ferry on the Sabine river, 45 miles from Nacogdoches, and expects to commence his operations in September next.

Gen. Wilkinson has devoted the greatest part of his life to the service of his native country, and is now reluctantly obliged, in his old age, to change his allegiance, by emigrating to a foreign land in order to make provision for his numerous family.

We sincerely wish him prosperity and happiness in his declining years—and although we have always been opposed to the blind infatuation which has led hundreds of American citizens to emigrate to Texas, we hope those who may join him, may meet with better success than has fallen to the lot of a large majority of those who have gone before them.

LEESBURG, SEPT. 6.—We have been very obligingly favoured with the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman of this town, from his friend in the District of Columbia:

"We have just understood from unquestionable authority, that an agent from Holland has arrived, fully authorized to take two thirds of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal stock, if the remainder is ensured to be subscribed."

The above intelligence will certainly be deemed important; and, from the source whence it is derived, we believe it to be entitled to entire credit.

Gen. Lib.

Commodore Porter has been allowed full pay and rations, with leave of absence, during the six months' suspension to which he stands sentenced, which is making it mere nominal punishment.

Treasury Robbed!—The office of the State Treasury of Connecticut was forcibly entered on the night of the 30th ult. and robbed, not of the whole funds of the Commonwealth, but of *one dollar and forty-eight cents*; the Treasurer having made his deposits of cash in a safer place.—The robbers left behind them a large crow-bar, iron wedge, two chisels, two lamps, and a tinder-box. The door was bored in a number of places with an auger, which did not, however, penetrate far, on account of its being lined with sheet iron.—Unless the articles left shall prove to have been stolen, the State treasury will have lost nothing by the exchange.

It appears by the Albany papers that the Toll Collector there, had received no less than \$11,382 on account of toll on the canal collected in the month of August.

A young lady in Connecticut, has been killed by lightning, and her breast bone mangled in a frightful manner, supposed to have been caused by the electric fluid being attracted to a steel busk, which she wore in her corsets.

We witnessed a spectacle a few days since, which is of two frequent occurrences in our country, one, however, which we never view but with feelings of abhorrence. We mean Negro Trading, or what, in vulgar parlance, is styled *Speculating!* A drove of negroes, on their way to a market, passed through Raleigh last week, and encamped for the night about 30 miles distant. As the owner was about securing them for the night, one of the negroes took up a stone, and struck him with such violence as felled him to the ground. In the confusion which ensued, five of them escaped in chains, one of whom only has been retaken. The remainder are supposed to be in this vicinity.—Raleigh Reg.

SUICIDE.

CHERAW, SEPT. 13.—On the 10th inst. in this place, a man by the name of James Dow, a native of Perth in Scotland, aged about 30 years, was found dead, and was hanging by a rope that was suspended in the room where he slept. It is supposed that he was in a state of insanity at the time he committed the act—as he was quite warm when first discovered, an attempt was made to restore him.

A jury of inquest was called, and on examination of the body, their verdict was "that he came to his death by hanging."

Gazette.

Quick Work.—A mechanic of this city, on a wager of \$100, engaged to make on Saturday last, between sun rise and sun set, 50 packing boxes, to hold each two dozen wine bottles. He accomplished his task in 10 hours. The boards were rough planed, and the boxes said to be made in a workmanlike manner.

Chas. Courier.

from the National Intelligencer, Sept. 2.

We have been favored with the account the ceremony which is described below, and with copies of the interesting letters which are subjoined. Every American takes an interest in whatever concerns Lafayette, or is associated with the venerated name of Washington; and the article given below cannot fail, therefore, to be acceptable to our readers.— Admirable as General Lafayette's compositions always are, we think his letter to Bolivar excels any thing we have before seen from his pen.

Delivery of the presents for Bolivar.—Yesterday at three o'clock, Gen. Lafayette received Señor Villenilla, of the Colombian Legation, the gentleman whom announced as having been sent to theropolis by M. Salazar, the Minister of Colombia, for the special purpose of taking charge of the presents.

The General, holding in his hands the memorials of olden times, and of old, but ever changing affection, perused, with deep and feeling interest, the medal and portrait, commenting upon the recollections of the one, and the resemblance of the other, and then presenting them to Villenilla, with a letter for the Liberator, addressing at the same time a few words of compliment to the Hero of the south.

Translation of a letter written by Gen. Lafayette to President Liberator Bolivar.

President Liberator:—My religious and filial devotion to the memory of Gen. Washington, could not be better appreciated in his family than by the honorata charge now bestowed upon me.— While I recognize the perfect likeness of the portrait, I am happy to think, that among all existing characters, and all those recorded in history, General Bolivar is the one to whom my paternal friend would have preferred to offer it. What all I say more to the great citizen whom South America has hailed by the name of Liberator, a name confirmed by both friends, and who possessing an influence equal to his disinterestedness, carries in his heart the love of Liberty, without any alloy? However, I feel authorized by the public and recent testimonies of your kindness and esteem, to present you with the personal congratulations of a veteran of our common cause, who, on the eve of his departure for another hemisphere, shall follow with his best wishes the glorious complement of your heroes, and that solemn Congress at Panama, where will be consolidated and completed, all the principles and all the interests, of American Independence, freedom, and policy.

Accept, President Liberator, the homage of my deep and respectful attachment.

LAFAYETTE.

Mr. Custis then delivered to Mr. Villenilla the following letter:

ARLINGTON, 4th of July, 1825.

New Washington City.

Liberator:—An American, the adopted child of Mount Vernon, presents to you, by the honored hands of the last of the Generals of the Army of North American Independence, the venerable, the good Lafayette, a medal, commemorative of the worth and fame of the most truly great and glorious of men, given by the eminent capital of his native state, and preserved in his family since the war of the Revolution. With the medal, there is also presented to you a portrait of the father of his country, containing a lock of his hair.

Accept, liberator, these offerings, made to your virtues, and the illustrious services you have rendered to your country and the cause of mankind; and, when you shall have filled your honored grave, be assured among the Archives of South American Liberty, they will descend to the veneration of ages yet to come.

With the revered reliques of their paternal chief, receive, liberator, the homage of all Americans, who, with pure and triumphant acclaim, hail you as BOLIVAR the deliverer, the WASHINGTON of the South!

George Washington P. Custis.

His Excellency the Liberator.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 15.—The Baltimore American makes the following just observations on the address delivered by the President to Gen. Lafayette, previous to his departure from the Presidential mansion, and on the reply of the General.

It has been truly said by many papers, that, to have been felt in their full force, these addresses must have been heard, as they were delivered. The effect produced in those who heard them, may be correctly conceived by those who have stood round the remains of a dear and only friend, at the moment when they were about to be closed forever from mortal view. The broken "farewell," and the stifled and scarcely audible "God bless you" of the General, were the last words we heard from his lips. His heart was too full for further utterance; and it found a ready sympathy in every other heart around him. All the eloquence which succeeded, was delivered in language of tears, and it was too deep and impressive ever to be forgotten. It was that memorable silence by which thoughts discourse more emphatically, than by oral efforts. It was that reciprocation of soul which can only be effected when language employs no skill, and when the tongue attempts no utterance; when even the

breath is suspended, lest it should interrupt the exchange of the heart's whispers. There was nothing, indeed, fit words to supply, after the verbal eloquence in which the adieu of the Chief Magistrate were given and returned:

[*Not. Journ.*]

"We need scarcely to direct the attention of our readers to the farewell address delivered by President Adams, upon this affecting occasion. It is truly such an address as might have been anticipated from the great, virtuous, and highly gifted Chief Magistrate of a free and mighty nation, to one of its greatest benefactors and friends. Its characteristics are eloquence, dignity, and feeling—and we feel assured that its perusal will cause the bosom of every American citizen to swell with the mingled emotions of pride and pleasure. The reply of the good General, breathes in every line those affectionate sentiments and patriotic principles which have ever marked his conduct towards our republic—his words will be recurred to with feelings of veneration and gratitude, long, long after his mortal remains shall have mouldered into dust."

THE JOURNAL.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1825.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

In this week's paper will be found a particular account of the departure of LAFAYETTE, for his native country, together with the interesting Address of President ADAMS, and the General's reply. Altho' it occupies a considerable portion of our paper, it is presumed it will be read with interest by every one, as the ceremony was solemn and affecting in the highest degree.

From Noah's National Advocate, Aug. 30.

NEW PRINTING PRESS.

I stated some time ago that I had completed a small steam press, or a press to work with lever power, and with sufficient rapidity to produce 2,000 impressions per hour, but could not discover a satisfactory mode of applying my ink rollers, and solicited the cooperation of some of my Yankee brethren. A Mr. W. H. Hale, who hails I understand from Boston, and is a silversmith, called upon me, and soon removed the difficulty by the formation of an ink-trough, which, supplying one roller, communicates the ink rapidly to the other roller; and after a short time my model was complete, and is so simple and efficacious, and works with so much ease, that 2,500 impressions may be thrown off in the hour, and by the introduction of a heavy fly wheel, the press is worked by a crank, and with the labor of one hand and two boys to feed the cylinder with paper—thus superseding the necessity of steam, water or horse power. Mr. Hale shall share the profits of the invention, for which a caveat is entered, and I have no doubt that it will supersede all other presses, as the cost will be very reasonable.

KEEPING THE PRESS WARM.

BARNSTABLE, (MASS.) AUG. 31.—The press of this office within the six months since it has been established at this place, has given 157,000 impressions, which caused 314,000 pulls at the Devil's Tail, (so termed by printers;) these impressions have given forty-six millions one hundred and ninety-four thousand pages. This has been done by two persons. In the calculation sundry small jobs have been omitted. Let the mind range from this to the number of letters contained in these several pages, and it is lost in the conception of its numerical amount; widen the scene and take into consideration the aggregate of all that are impressed in the same lapse of time, even in the United States, and the attempt of the mind to grasp the infinitude of the subject is still more futile.

MIRACULOUS!

In Spain, during the great drought of last summer, prayers were offered up for rain in the village of Les Cabezas de San Juan, in Andalusia. But it was in vain, not a drop of rain fell. On a Sunday, as the faithful were at their devotion in his church, they perceived a letter in the hand of the saint. Some approached to take it, but he raised the hand in which he held the letter, which was taken as an unequivocal sign that he was unwilling to deliver it. The Cure came in full canonicals to the Saint and prayed him humbly to give him the letter, which the Saint, by lowering his hand, acceded to, and the Cure took and read it to the congregation. It was couched in the following terms:

"Abodes of the Blessed, May 1, 1824.

"My beloved Nicholas—I have heard your continual prayers to me to send down rain upon your country; you have, no doubt, forgotten the crimes with which your rebel village is stained, and which are the cause of the drought which now afflicts unfortunate Spain. It is in vain that you ask for water—at present it is impossible for me to oblige you. Except rain, ask any thing else ye wish from your affectionate,

THE FATHER ETERNAL."

This miracle was of public notoriety,

of the regulations of the service, or a desire to misrepresent and mislead. By one of the regulations of the Navy, an officer whose conduct has been impeached, has a right to demand a Court Martial, for the investigation of the circumstances and the development of truth; and it is under this very regulation that the trials of Commodore Stewart and Lieut. Ramage have taken place; and not, as has been insinuated, at the instigation of the Navy Department. So far from harbouring an unnatural design to harass and persecute Naval Officers, there is not an individual whose feelings are more deeply interested in the purity and prosperity of the Navy than the Secretary; and it is an ample demonstration of this fact, that, notwithstanding the endeavours of prejudiced and malignant individuals to produce an opposite result, the attachment of the Officers to the Head of the Department increases in the exact proportion in which his character and conduct are developed in his administration. The recent investigations have brought together, in this City, a great proportion of our Naval Officers, and have afforded them an opportunity of personal intercourse with the Secretary, which will prove highly beneficial to the service. They have obtained a better acquaintance with him during this intercourse of a few weeks, than months or years of distant and formal communication could have given; and it is but a just tribute to their discernment to add, that they have uniformly left the City with impressions highly honourable both to his private character and his official deportment. In this case, we have discovered no exception to the general rule, that, however industrious calumny may for a time conceal it, the radiance of truth will ultimately break forth, triumph over the mists of error, and gloriously establish its own lustre and influence.

and made a considerable noise, not only in Andalusia, but all over Spain. It received full faith. *Credite posteri?*

Freeman's Jour.

To Housewives.—The following remark from the Boston Medical Intelligencer, in which a good and simple method is suggested to correct the vitiated atmosphere in bedchambers, is recommended to your particular attention:

"Small closets and concealed beds are extremely injurious, especially to young people and invalids. When persons are from necessity obliged to sleep in them, it will be advisable every morning immediately after rising, to displace all the bedclothes, and if the sky be serene, to open the doors and windows. The various measures which luxury has invented to make houses close and warm, contribute not a little to render them unwholesome. No house can be wholesome unless the air has a free passage through it. For which reason, houses ought to be daily ventilated by opening opposite windows, and admitting a current of fresh air into every room. Beds, instead of being made up as soon as people rises out of them ought to be turned down, and exposed to the fresh air from the open windows through the day. This will expel any noxious vapor, and cannot fail to promote the health of the inhabitants."

Books.

The following BOOKS may be had of the subscriber on the most reasonable terms:

Smith's Wealth of Nations, 2 vols.

Ward's Law of do.

Schoolcraft's Narrative,

Crabbie's Synonymes,

Adams on Religious Denominations,

Preachers Manual,

Willison on the Assembly's Catechism,

Gaston's Collection of Promises,

Shey's Book Keeping,

Mar's do. do.

Simpson's Euclid,

Locke on the Human Understanding,

Allison on Taste,

Bell's Operative Surgery, 2 vols.

do. on the Diseases of the Uterus,

Melmoth the Wanderer, 2 vols.

Thatcher's American Orchardist,

Chalmers' Commercial Discourses,

Paxo's Letters from South America,

Bigland's France,

Fenelon on Education,

Miss Edgeworth's Tales, 2 vols.

Duties of Women,

Scripture History,

Clowes' Sermons,

Doddridge's do. for Youth,

Clarke's do.

Grammar of Chemistry,

Clarke on the Promises,

Fortune Teller,

Polite Learning,

Watts' Psalms and Hymns, in elegant b

Domestic Recreations,

Blair's Philosophy,

Hoyle's Games,

Universal Preceptor,

Life of Bunyan,

Scott's Force of Truth,

Life of Cowper,

Chapone's Letters,

Life of Curran,

Flora Carolinensis,

Johnson's Lives of the Poets, 3 vols.

Vicar of Wakefield,

Kirwan on Soils and Manures,

Parents Assistant, 2 vols.

Hallie's Tours on the Continent, in 1817.

Cobbett's Year's Residence in the U. States,

Johnson's Works, 12 vols.

Phillips on the Law of Evidence,

Jenkins on Conveyances,

St. Ronan's Well, 2 vols.

Komogamazke, 2 vols.

Spectre of the Forest, 2 vols.

Sir Andrew Wyllie, 2 vols.

Horace Delphin,

Dy mock's Caesar,

Murphy's Lucian,

Wettenhall's Greek Grammar,

Pocket Bibles, with Rouse's Version of the Psalms.

Blank Receipt Books,

A collection of Juvenile Works,

Engraved Copy Slips, &c. &c.

TOGETHER WITH—

Smith & Little's Music Books,

Pike's and Daball's Arithmetics,

Murray's Grammar, Key, Intro-

duction, &c.

And Blank Copy Books,

JOHN H. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. Sept. 24, 1825.

Notice.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Thursday the 29th day of October next, the plantation where the subscriber now lives, containing one hundred and eighty-five acres, seventy-five cleared and under good fence; a good Tanyard, barn, stables, and other buildings. Also, Corn, Fodder, Hay, Cattle, Hogs, farming tools, household and kitchen furniture, tanner's bark Mill, Cotton Gin and running works, and other articles too tedious to mention.

Due attendance and reasonable credits will be given by me.

MOSES KARR.

Providence, Sept. 22, 1825.—3it53.

A Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate Virginia built WAGON, left with James Dinkins, Esq. which will be sold low for cash, cotton, or on a short credit.

WM. STRICKLAND.

Sept. 12, 1825.—3it53.

Notice.

I DO hereby forewarn all persons against trading for two notes of hand, passed by me to John Calhoun; one of them dated on the 30th of August, of the amount of \$81 31, payable on the first day of January next; the other is dated on the same day, and of the same amount, payable on the first day of May next, 1826.—I am determined not to pay these notes, where in I have received no value, unless compelled by law.

MICHAEL O'FARRELL.

Dated September 12th, 1825. 3it53.

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POETRY.

The following lines are said to have been written in 1822, by the late FRANCIS BAKER, whose lamented death, in Kentucky, by the hands, as it is alleged, of Desha, has created so great a sensation throughout the Union.

TO PLEASURE.

Oh pleasure! I have fondly woo'd,
But never won thy fleeting favor,
My early suit was wild and rude,
And startl'd, thou did'st fly forever.

Awhile I deeply sorrow'd o'er
The wreck of all that perish'd then;
When wilder, sweeter, than before,
Thy smile, tho' distant, beam'd again.

And my sad heart, though deeply chill'd,
Still panting, sought thy lov'd embrace;
Trac'd every path thy votries fill'd,
To meet thee in thy RESTING PLACE.

I saw thee mirthling warm in wine,
And deeply bath'd my fever'd lip;
I saw thee pause at Beauty's shrine,
And surely hop'd thy sweets to sip.

But wine and beauty both conspir'd
To fill my soul with dark regret;
For scarcely won, their sweets expir'd,
And pleasure fleeting, 'scaped me yet.

And now, with scarce a feeling warm,
When all should bloom in hearts unwar'd,
I turn me from thy lovely form,
Thy joys unknown, thy sweets untasted.

Then fare thee well, deceitful shade,
Tho' bright the charms that still adorn thee,
Too fondly press'd they with'ring fade,
And all who follow soon must scorn thee.

FROM THE SALEM GAZETTE.

THE OCEAN.

The Ocean has its silent caves,
Deep, quiet, and alone;
Tho' there be fury on the waves,
Beneath them there is none.
The awful spirits of the deep
Hold their communion there;
And there are those for whom we weep,
The young, the bright, the fair.

Calmly the wearied seamen rest
Beneath their own blue sea,
The ocean solitudes are blest,
For their is purity.
The earth has guilt, the earth has care,
Unquiet are its graves;
But peaceful sleep is ever there,
Beneath the dark blue waves.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

From Major Long's Expedition.

STORY OF AMPATO SAPA.

This beautiful spot in the Mississippi, [Falls of St. Anthony] is not without a tale to hallow its scenery, and heighten the interest which, of itself, it is calculated to produce. To Wazekota, an old Indian, we are indebted for the narration of the following transaction, to which his mother was an eye-witness. An Indian of the Dacato nation had united himself early in life to a youthful female, whose name was Ampato Sapa, which signifies the *dark day*—with her he lived happily for several years, apparently enjoying every comfort which the savage life can afford. Their union had been blessed with two children, on whom both parents doated with that depth of feeling which is unknown to such as have other treasures besides those that spring from nature. The man had acquired a reputation as a hunter, which drew round him many families, who were happy to place themselves under his protection, and avail themselves of such part of his chase as he needed not for the maintenance of his family. Desirous of strengthening their interest with him, some of them invited him to form a connexion with their family, observing at the same time, that a man of his talent and importance required more than one woman to wait upon the numerous guests whom his reputation would induce to visit his lodge. They assured him that he would soon be acknowledged as a chief, and that, in this case, a second wife was indispensable. Fired with the ambition of obtaining higher honors, he resolved to increase his importance by an union with the daughter of an influential man of his tribe. He had accordingly taken a second wife, without having ever mentioned the subject to his former companion. Being desirous of introducing his bride into his lodge, in the manner which should be least offensive to the mother of his children, for whom he still retained much regard, he introduced the subject in these words:—“You know,” said he, “I can love no woman so fondly as I do upon you. With regret, have I seen you of late, subjected to toils, which must be oppressive to you, and from which I would gladly relieve you; yet I know no other way of doing so, than by associating to you in

the household duties one who shall relieve you from the trouble of entertaining the numerous guests, whom my growing importance in the nation collects around me. I have therefore resolved upon taking another wife, but she shall always be subject to your control, as she will always rank in my affections second to you.” With the utmost anxiety, and the deepest concern, did his companion listen to this unexpected proposal. She expostulated in the kindest terms, entreating him with all the arguments which undistinguished love and the purest conjugal affection could suggest. She replied to all the objections which his duplicity led him to raise. Desirous of winning her from her opposition, the Indian still concealed the secret of his union with another, while she redoubled all her care to convince him that she was equal for the task imposed upon her. When he again spoke on the subject, she pleaded all the endearments of their past life—she spoke of his former fondness of her, of his regard for her happiness and that of their mutual offspring—she bade him beware of the consequences of this fatal purpose of his. Finding her bent upon withholding her consent to this plan, he informed her that all opposition on her part was unnecessary, as he had already selected another partner; and that if she could not see his new wife as a friend, she must receive her as a necessary incumbrance, for he had resolved that she should be an inmate in his house. Distressed at this information she watched her opportunity, stole away from the cabin with her infants, and fled to a distance where her father was. With him she remained until a party of Indians with whom he lived went up the Mississippi on a winter hunt. In the Spring, as they were returning with their canoes loaded with peltries, they encamped near the falls. In the morning as they left it, she lingered near the spot, then launched her light canoe, entered into it with her children, and paddled down the stream singing her death song. Too late did her friends perceive it—their attempts to prevent her from proceeding were of no avail—she was heard to sing in a doleful voice, the past pleasures which she had enjoyed, while she was the undivided object of her husband's affection—finally her voice was drowned in the sound of the cataract—the current carried down her frail bark with inconceivable rapidity—it came to the edge of the precipice, was seen for a moment enveloped with spray, but never after was a trace of the canoe or its passengers seen. Yet it is stated by the Indians, that often in the morning a voice had been heard to sing a doleful dirge along the edge of the fall, and that it dwells ever upon the inconstancy of her husband. Nay, some assert that her spirit has been seen wandering near the spot with her children wrapped in her bosom. Such are the tales or traditions which the Indians treasure up, and which they relate to the voyager, forcing a tear from the eyes of the most relentless.

KINGSTON, IN UPPER CANADA.

This town is beautifully situated on a gentle declivity overlooking the wide expanse of Lake Ontario, the most northwardly of the stupendous chain bounding the United States and Canada. Opposite is Wolf's island, and below, the majestic stream of the Saint Lawrence goes out from the interior sea, among the rich scenery of the “Thousand Islands,” rolling the collected waters of the North to the Ocean. In front of the village, a calm and still bay is stretched out, receiving at its termination a small river coming from the country. In commercial importance, it is only inferior to Quebec, and Montreal; in military strength, it ranks as the third fortified post in the American possessions of his Britannic Majesty. East of the town, the land projects into the lake, forming a cove where the Navy which escaped capture by our gallant sailors during the eventful scenes of the late war, is laid up and is quietly decaying. Those vessels of war which were building at the termination of hostilities, still remain upon the stocks in an unfinished state. One of these formidable warriors, was intended to carry 120 guns. Another, safely moored near the shore, numbered 110 cannon. The winter's storms, and the summer's sun are fast doing their work of destruction, and long before the summons of war will again sound along the peaceful frontier, these gigantic structures will be mouldered away. On the East, this harbor is defended by the fortification of Point Henry, presenting ramparts faced and supported with wood, a circular battery, from whose surface the grim cannon look down on the passer with an air of menace and defiance, and regular and extensive walls of masonry, pierced with loop holes for mus-

ketry and embrasures for the station of heavier instruments of destruction. The entrenchments sweep round the cove and next projecting point, pass for some distance along the bay, and are succeeded by a line of barracks constructed with great neatness and elegance, of the dark colored stone of the country. The town is neatly and compactly built, partly of stone, and partly of wood and brick: many of the houses are elegant and all are neat. The principal streets are paved and exhibit the busy throng who crowd to the marts of trade. Northward from the dense population collected at the centre of business, is a fortified post, garrisoned by a portion of the regiment of soldiers stationed at Kingston. It is surrounded with a heavy wall and strengthened by a tower on the side near to the water. Sentinels patrol before the gate, apparently to maintain the forms of military discipline, rather than to prevent the entrance of strangers. The life of a soldier in time of peace is sufficiently monotonous and unvaried: neither is it altogether without hardship, if a drill on the parade within this citadel may be considered as a specimen of garrison duty. A huge and whiskered sergeant posted in front of the line, exercised the delegated authority of the superior officer with all the overbearing insolence and needless severity so often the distinguishing characteristics of subaltern power and inferior military command. Wo to the unfortunate wight who had not sufficiently projected his shoulder, or retreated his chin-misery to the wretch who had not promptly recognised the distinction between 10° or 11° in the roll of the eye to the right or left—and thrice told bitterness to the luckless vagabond whose toe did not perform its accurate revolution to the tap on the drum head measured by the vibration of the pendulum at its side.

By no means the last interesting feature in the landscape presented to the visitor whose footsteps have been around this village within the last month, has been the tents spread over the declivity of the shore across the bay, like the campment of a besieging army. These have been tenanted by 2000 Irish Emigrants, in waiting for conveyance up the lake to their future homes, sent thither and supported at the expense of Government. Probably alarmed by the increasing strength of the American frontier and the expanding resources and increasing population of New-York, the mother country has had recourse to a summary mode of settling the Canadian wilderness. More than 8000 of the surplus numbers from the Green Island, it is stated in the Quebec papers, have arrived at that ancient metropolis. Many, if not all of these have been transported from their native land at the charge of the Government. They are to receive lots of wild land, rations for a year after commencing their settlements, some agricultural implements, and other presents and advantages.—What may be the result of this experiment it is not difficult to conjecture.—Removing from the fertile fields and mild climate of Ireland to the thick forests and the wild storms of the North, compelled to endure privations and sustain hardships of a character more stern and disheartening than the sufferings of their former life, it would be surprising if they did not repent of their desertion of the verdant hills and the pleasant potato plantations of their own land. Discontented and weary of their condition, without that ingenuity and contrivance which enable the hardy emigrant of the West to surmount the besetting evils of his lot, that constancy of temper arming him to contend with difficulties, or that pliancy of disposition easily accommodating itself to circumstances, they will fly as their predecessors have done to the United States, the imagined paradise of the foreigner, or if they summon resolution to remain in their log palaces will drag on their existence in poverty and wretchedness.

The views around Kingston, are picturesque and singular. The imposing display of military works, the ramparts cresting the shore and looking out on the silent waters of the bay, the tents whitening the hill side, the dark waving forests, the wide lake and its green islands, are all blended in the landscape. The notes of martial music, the red uniform mingled with the costume of citizens, the accents of foreign tongues, testify to the stranger that he has passed the boundary of the Union, and contribute to the pleasure derived from the visit by the interest and novelty they cast on all around. [Nat. Zegis.

A plain and short road to destiny.

Be studious, and you will be learned. Be industrious and frugal, and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be virtuous, and you will be happy.

SCENES IN THE EAST.

We entered the Bosphorus, early in the morning; the sun rose, and the scene glowed, and sparkled with transcendent beauty. A rich transparent veil, of a Tyrian purple blush, covered the nearest objects; while his bright rays, darting across, lit the mountain tops to so vast a distance westward, that our Reis, the captain of the vessel, pointed to a high spot in the clouds, which he called Kasdag, the famed mount Ida. Could I gaze on such an object, and not see Paris, and the three rival goddesses, hovering mid the sun-beams then playing on its shining crest? The pure ethereal air around me, seemed to intoxicate my senses, and, waking, I beheld dreams, that sleeping vixens never drew. All was enchantment and delight.—I leaned back on my carpet, on the deck, and abandoned my whole soul to the impressions of the passing panorama. The face of the coast, on each side, is occasionally marked by bold and steep rocks, or hills gently sweeping to the beach; some, of the wildest romantic cliffs; others, luxuriantly clothed with shrubs of every leaf and fragrant blossoms, intermingled with fruit-trees, vine-yards, and cypress-groves.—Amongst the latter, on the Asiatic shore, lay the dark Elision of the Ottoman dead. Our boat, at my request, slowly floated its course along the margin of this most solemn appendage to the great city—the cemetery of its people. Here my gay imaginations paused, and all my contemplations took the awful character of the spot before me.

SCUTARI!

The burial ground of the Musselmen of Constantinople; a sad region of mortality, whose vast extent seemed hardly bounded by the horizon itself, spreading as it did, westward and eastward, amongst far stretching woods of cypress, overshadowing tombs without count, and graves of generation upon generation, from that of the infant buried today, to that of the patriarch gathered to his fathers centuries ago. The marble memorials over these silent chambers of the dead, rise even closer together than the thickly planted trees that form their gloomy canopies.—Some of the monuments are richly carved and gilt, or painted with various colors. At the head of the grave stands a square pillar surmounted by a turban, the form and hue of which declares the rank of the deceased; a tablet below, contains the appropriate inscription; and a long slab usually covers the body, presenting a surface of flowers, strewn there, fresh, and by the votive hands of constantly attending affection! So, indeed, it appears at first sight; but on drawing near, we find the slab perforated with numerous holes, through which these most lovely offerings to the dead, spring, and blow, and scatter their fragrant leaves on the cold stone beneath.—At night, by moonlight, some solitary mourners of the recently interred, may be discerned, at wide distances from each other, fitting, like sheeted spectres themselves thro' the dark avenues of cypress, east to her particular spot of tears.—He must be of harder nature than even the blood-stained corsair of the deep, who can send his lateen sail past that “city of the silent,” and not feel he is a mortal man. Child Harold, who wade so darkly, still so beautifully, on these scenes, and the terrific passions connected with them—whose imagery, and thoughts, seemed to dwell ever in the gloom of a hopeless future—the soul's steaviest shadow of death!—he too, has sunk to the tomb!—He is gone to the grave, where genius can no more mislead nor passion prejudice.—Peace to his immortal spirit! and as it was on the barge of William Wallace—the banner of freed country—Greece—whose shores were round me then,—will be his boy's monumental lasting sepulchre!—Byron, fare thee well! With thoughts like these, I turned from the cemetery, to the opposite shore, and my eye filled at once with a new splendid contemplation.

CONSTANTINOPLE!

The proud capital of Islamism; spreading under the undulating line of hills in that direction, with a multitude of extent, and grandeur of elevation, hardly to be conceived.—The swelling domes of the mosques, as their lofty white minarets, majestically and gracefully contrasted with the high and sombre groups of cypres, which appear as growing spontaneously amongst the various orders of buildings throughout the city.—The sun shone glittering, on our gaily painted barge, as the vessel under it, lightly simmed along before this splendid shore.—I gazed, with fixed, fascinated eyes.—The Reis told me, I looked on the seraglio! It occupies the whole scite of what was ancient Byzantium; and the sparkling waters of the strait itself form its guardian trench on two sides, at high and strong walls protect it everywhere besides,—Encir-

cling, indeed, one of the most luxuriant gardens of pleasure, that ever the imagination of a faithful candidate for a home's paradise could fancy and construct.—Golden palaces, and variegated kinks, rise, as if in a fairy land, among bowers of thickly folaged trees, towering cypresses, and sweetly cool branches of the weeping willow, passing under the gilded galleries, where the Sultana beauties of Circassia, Georgia, and nearer Greece, came forth in their interlacing flowers, and gold tracery in wire-work, (immured in the free air of heaven with the pure breeze); I, in vain, strained my sight to catch a glimpse of something more substantially lovely, than my mind's image of the beauty, who might be peering through those gay but close trees, with a similar curiosity at the strange garb of the Frank stranger. I could discern nothing but the red and the climbing jessamine.—The Reis laughed at my disappointed looks, and whispered—“come with me this evening, and you may not regret the outlay of those windows!”

N. Y. Miner.

DESULTORY.

A DISCOVERY.

Not far from the ruins of Vesta's Temple, Rome, was heard, some months ago, a subterranean noise, which foretold, according to some superstitious people, great calamity. The Roman police went down to the place: they dug, and discovered a subterraneous passage, seized upon a man who was amusing himself with forging pieces of metal stamped with the effigies of Caesar, Maximilian, Caracalla, Heliogabalus, &c. This novel sort of coiner, owned that he had been carrying on this trade for more than ten years—and that, thanks to industry, the antique cabinets of the English, German, and French antiquaries, had been enriched by those means. The laws did not provide against so extraordinary a case, this manufacturer of antiquaries, has been released, upon promising to sell no more *oboli* for pleasure or talents for Louis-d'ors.

Agricultural College.—An attempt is making in Massachusetts to establish an agricultural institution for preparing young men for a life of agricultural pursuits. In this age of profession, when every boy, whose parents have a spare money enough together to buy a *diploma*, must have a profession, think no plan could be more useful. Only make agriculture a *profession* in the *polite* sense of the word, and it will be the most honorable in the world estimation, as it is in fact in the eyes of men. The plan is the most laudable under existing we have seen. Agriculture is the most useful, healthful, and delightful, of all the departments of man's employment, and only requires it to be taught in a scientific manner, to make it sought after with more avidity, than any other of the learned professions. *Balt. Pat.*

Caution to Ladies.—We understand that at a fashionable tea-party in the city, the young lady of the family, a widow, was called upon to perform the honours of the tea-table. In the course of it, she had occasion to rise from her chair, to reach an article on the opposite side of the waiter. In the act of rising from her seat, the end of her corset unfortunately hitched in the rim of the waiter, and terrible to relate, filled the whole of its contents in her lap!—Her coffee, boiling tea, cream, toasts, cakes &c. in one indiscriminate mass! The scene of confusion which followed, may be easily imagined. As this is given to us for a fact, we deem it a fit occasion to admonish parents, particularly mothers, entirely to discontinue these unseemly articles of female attire. Consequences to health, far more injurious than seals, are known to have followed their use.

Phil. Gaz.

The following specimen of pure English I heard from an Englishman who was abusing the Americans for many things, and among the rest for speaking such bad English that he could not understand them. I ate the Hamerician climate, because it is too hot in summer. I have not time to walk out of the house. I ave to hold out from half the enjoyments of exercise or exercise or otherwise except I are a man. The Hamerician horses, hawks and geese are not equal to the English—horses, hawks and geese are not like our mode of living, because in Virginia, they gave them Indian bread and am and hedges to heat, with sometimes a fried egg instead of a chicken.

Quere.—Was e educated hat Hof ford? *Metropolitan.*

THICK ANGLES.

“Harry, I cannot think,” says Dick, “What makes my angles grow so thick?” “You do not recollect,” says Harry, “How great a calf they have to carry?”